FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

FAMOUS FOR CHARGING. More About Old Town Creek and the Battle of Nashville.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The arbut when one battalion, composed of rem- while the 93d and 114th were scaling the to fight and win the bloodness battle of Old Town Creek the next day, I demur.

For a list of the killed and wounded at Old Town Creek, Miss., I would refer the gade, and the officers commanding the 72d | the pike. and 95th Ohio, 93d Ill., 114th Ill., and 10th Rebellion Records.)

cavalry squads of led-horses and dis- one of the wounded. mounted rear-guard pass through, charged in line from the banks of Old Town Creek, driving the enemy for a mile, and punishing him to such an extent that he made no other

In this charge the gallant Maj. Rawson, commanding the 72d Ohio, received a wound in his face, of which he died in a few days. McMillen's Brigade traveled more than 1,500 miles on foot, thousands by car and vessel; went through the sieges of Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss., and Spanish Fort, Ala.; was in many expeditions, skirmishes, and hard-fought lattles, and took a prominent part in each. The shortest siege, that

in each siege. The brigade had a famous record for charging. It was McM llen's Brigade, of McArthur's Division, Sixteenth Corps, that stormed and carried the salient angle of the enemy's works at Nashville on the afternoon of Dec. 16, 1864. This was in front of the left of the Twenty-third Corps, while that corps and the rest of the army, excepting the artillery, remained in line in silent solici ude awaiting the result.

In this charge the brigade captured on these prisoners to Nashville.

That charge affords the only instance in broken. the Army of the Tenne-see, perhaps in the whole army, where, for the specific purpose of its own corps and marched in front of the of the enemy's works." rifle-pits of an adjoining corps; where, at ing miles in length; where the Union line, pellmel from its works. in plain view of the charge, waited in anxgade, in a single charge, without any conenemy's position for the first time that day, and, as a signal for the main line to charge, swept the chief hill and fort; where the enemy's line, strongly posted behind breastworks, and for a day successfully resisting every attempt at dislodgment, was assaulted. carried, and utterly routed at the chief point gade, and where the Union line, having ley. waited until that brigade had routed the enemy at that point of attack, moved immediately in general and successful assault.

McMillen's attack was a triumph of skill, dash, and bravery over superior numbers of cleared ground across the end and rear, was called "Bald Hill." Through the valley, on the east, at right angle to this spur and near it, ran the Granny White turnpike. The rebel line followed the brow of this spur, ran down the end slope eastwardly and crossing the Granny White pike, the valley and plateau and the Franklin pike, had its right securely lodged in the Overton range of hills -extreme western spurs of the Cumberland range of mountains-about five miles south

Bald Hill being accessible by the Granny White pike, afforded a convenient shelter for the enemy's reserves. He not only had eight pieces of artillery on the hill and his rifle-pits there filled with men, but he also had at about 200 feet from the works a secend line of about 1,500 infantry stretched

across the rear slope. From early morning three regiments of McMillen's Brigade had lain in line in the valley, confronting a stone fence behind which the enemy was posted, and had been engaged there in skirmishing.

At about 3:30 p. m. the charge against Overton Hill, on the east of Franklin pike (the enemy's right), by the joint force of Post's and Streight's Brigades, of the Fourth (Wood's) Corps, and Morgan's Brigade of colored troops, having, after getting within 20 steps of the works, been disastrously repulsed, McMillen's Brigade was replaced in the vailey by other regiments, and marched up the end of Schofield's Ridge in front of the rifle-pits of the Twenty-third Corps. Here the brigade was formed for charge in

two lines, the 114th Ill. on the right, the 93d Ind. in the center, and the 10th Minn, on the left of the first line; the 72d and 95th Ohio in the second line, in close order; arms were | Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill. stacked, knapsacks unslung and piled; each for a quick and determined assault.

them to cease firing; to charge over the works. Let me know what you think of my case, the remainder staid and returned the assail- one mile south of Iuka, Miss., Sept. A man near the colors, paying no attention and the possibilities of a cure.

mounted the intrenchments. by a soldier of the 114th, who asked why honorable discharge. the officer had slapped him with his sword. than a brave man, for there were no cowards | the neighbors back in Maryland. went over at all, for they outnumbered us, much. I visited Booneborough, Hagerstown, battery, and abandoned by the Johnnies. besides being behind breastworks, on higher | Smoketown, also Venevola. ground, and having artillery and a second

line near at hand. the great acclivity of the hill, and the rapid- better. ity of the charge, the 93d and 114th got upon In conclusion, allow me to send my most that horse and rider went down before the the parapet while the rebels were still sincere respects to one of my good old Mary- musketry fire of the 11th Mo., and not by crouching in the trench behind it. When land physicians.

the enemy was preparing to resist, and fired a few shots. Men were wounded on the parapet; among these was a color-bearer, Van Dorin, of the 93d. The rebels, however, being still crouched in their trench, and seeing a line of blue-coats suddenly rise on the embankment above, and a line of bayonets pointing down into the trench, threw up

their hands and begged:

burt us," etc. The 10th Minn. (on the left), approaching he works where the intrenchments were retiring, and somewhat on the end slope of the spur, had to pass a short space beyond the point at which the 93d and 114th went over ticle by S. C. Miles, 8th Wis., on the battle | the angle. This gave the enemy in front of Tupelo, Miss., July 14, 1864, in your issue of the 10th time to rise up, and the rebels of Dec. 21, was interesting in many respects; there fired a partial volley at the 10th nants of the 8th Wis, and 5th Munn., is made angle. Men of the 93d then fired down the line, the 10th rushed over, and the brave

"Don't shoot! We surrender! Don't

work was done. The second line of the enemy, on the rear slope, was immediately put to flight, and comrade to the reports of Gen. Mower; of the captured cannon were turned against Col. McMillen, commanding the Ohio Bri- this mass of the enemy as it retreated along

The volley fired into the 10th swelled the Minn, which composed that brigade. (See | casualties of that regiment considerably above those of the other regiments. Lieut. These regiments, after letting our fleeing | Col. Jamison, commanding the 10th, was

The 72d and 95th Ohio, although in the second line, crossed the intrenchments almost as soon as the front line crossed. The regiments of this brigade had served together so long that crowding would not stampede them. The lines were slightly compressed together in the charge, especially those of the 114th and 93d.

The chief losses sustained by the brigade excepting by the 10th Minn., were inflicted by sharpshooters from the right and left of

the point of attack. In the first day's fighting (the 15th), this brigade had been in two charges, in which two five-gun forts were taken at the point of Jackson, Miss., lasted seven days, and the of the bayonet; but, notwithstanding our brigade participated in advances and charges losses, and the fact that one of the field officers, Col. D. C. Thomas, of the 93d Ind. was wounded in the first charge and carried insensible from the field, the published histories of the war, crediting that work to other commands, overlook this brigade en-

A pretentious history, while giving a conspicuous place to the repulse of Post's, Streight's, and Morgan's Brigades on the 16th, not only fails to mention that McMillen's Brigade carried the key to the rebel line, but ignores the brigade altogether, Bald H Il 1,400 prisoners and eight pieces | stating, "Schofield and Smith scaled Bald of artillery. The 72d Onio that night took | Hill in their front, where were captured eight guns, and the enemy's line was

Gen. Thomas was more considerate. He telegraphed to Washington, "McMillen's of such charge, a small brigade of about 1,300 | Brigade, of McArthur's Division, Sixteenth muskets was taken from its place in the line | Corps, stormed and carried the salient angle

Upon the success of McMillen's Brigade the very line of four corps, one brigade | the whole Union line charged immediately; stacked arms, unslung knapsacks, and strip- and the rebel line, at first running from the ped for a lone charge against a point in the | right and left of the breach, soon was seen, opposing fortified line of an enemy extend. as far as the eye could reach, giving way

This general stampede was not secured ious suspense the passage of a single brigade | without Union loss. As soon as the army from that line to the enemy; where one bri- began to advance, the enemy behind the stone fence in the valley rose up and poured siderable halt, covered the entire distance a destructive fire into McArthur's advancing between lines of such magitude, broke the troops; instantly was the battle taken up jurther on; the flash and smoke ran on and on, along the enemy's line, toward the faraway rebel right.

But each successive organization of the enemy, seeing the Stars and Stripes floating from Bald Hill, and the rebel cannon there turned against retreating comrades, made a of its strength by the charge of a single bri- precipitate retreat upon firing a single vol-

As viewed from the captured works on Bald Hill, the scene was impressive. The charging army; the line of flash and smoke; the crash of musketry and roar of artillery: the long line of the enemy fleeing from his and position. The enemy's ridge was a spur | works; the wild cheers of our advancing of about 100 feet in altitude, and, consisting men-all conspired to give an impression never to be effaced. - D. C.

Saving a Sutler.

E. A. W., Co. K, 4th Minn., Le Roy, Minn. writes: "In your issue of Feb. 22 Henry C. Kern, Erie, Pa., gives an account of two brave New Hampshire soldiers defending a Sutler against 2,000 bummers of Sherman's but just suited the wild recklessness of the army. I wish to say that I was one of Sherman's grand army of veterans that marched to Washington via Richmond after the surrender. If Comrade Kern had said that a lot of camp followers and shirks had raided his Sutler, it would be more reasonable; but that 2,000 of Sherman's men were repulsed by two intrepid men looks a little 'fishy.' I know Sherman's men were not all gentlemen, but as a whole I think they compare either cakes or crackers. A man who was favorably with any army in the world. We had been for months without pay and doing hard service, and were content to live on half-rations of hardtack and sowbelly when it became necessary. But when we reached a land of plenty, where soft bread and beef had been issued as a regular diet, where Sutler stores were a common thing; where | that rolled it outside the door. soldiers-yes, soldiers-of the Army of the James were out on the highways offering pies and good things for sale to men who were hungry, tired, footsore, and ragged, it's a wonder that raids on Sutlers were not made in more instances than they were. If his shin, he hopped around on one foot and this Sutler's defender had passed through | ripped and tore and cursed. what Sherman's army had, he could not, I Sutler raiders."

From Atlanta to the Sea.

BAYARD, IA., Feb. 14, 1894.

DEAR SIR: I have noticed the advertiseman was told what must be done; orders | ment of your Blood Vitalizer in THE NAwere given that the artillery bombard the TIONAL TRIBUNE, of Washington, D. C. I hill until the brigade reached the crest; am troubled very much with Asthma and that, until the brigade carried the hill, all | Catarrh, yet I am able to get around pretty the forces refrain from cheering and demon- well for a man of my age, as I will be 72 stration; that the brigade charge in silence, | years the 27th of June next. I have inat trail arms with fixed bayonets, on the haled the smoke of stramonium saturated double-quick, reserving its fire until within with saltpeter, but this gives but temone man—my tent mate. He was compelled cattle. All will be lost before many days; and, as the intrenchments; that, as soon as the bri- porary relief. Owing to my continuous to restore a few things, but had plenty left. - you say, what will I do? gade esptured the hill, the Union line should | cough and expectoration, both day and night, | P. PLAYFORD, 12th N. Y. battery, Amstercharge. Snarpshooters, und r Capt. Fernald I lose a great deal of rest, which keeps me dam, N. Y. (72d Ohio), brigade picket officer, were sent reduced in flesh and strength. The phyout to aid the artillery in keeping the enemy | sicians I have consulted say that my lungs under cover, and great precaution was taken | are in good condition, but they are unable to cure the disease.

On reaching the base of the breastworks | I contracted the Asthma by exposure the line partly (because the last shells were | while in the army, where I served for three still bursting within the works) voluntarily years. I trace it back to the Winter of to differ with Gen. D. S. Stanley in his achaited for a moment, and appeared, to those | 1864, while making that long march from | count of the battle of Corinth, Oct. 5, 1862, as watching us, to waver. We were afterward Atlanta to the sea. Although I have had the to the movement of the 63d Ohio and the 11th told of the deep anxiety felt by the watch- disease ever since that time, it is not as Mo. The 63d Ohio was a good regiment, ing troops at this apparent hesitation. Men severe now as it was 15 or 20 years ago. At and did as well as any regiment placed in of the 93d and 114th during this halt began that time I suffered terribly, so much so, the same position. But when the General to shoot. The Adjutant of the 93d ordered that I thought I could not possibly survive. says the 63d Ohio, after losing 53 per cent.,

the command, raised his gun and began to I was born in the State of Maryland, take aim at the fort. The Adjutant slapped where I married. In 1856 I emigrated to him acros the shoulder with the flat of his Illinois with a family of five children. I foot in the rear of the 63d Ohio encouraging captured us then and there? That Colonel sword, and commanded, "Cease-Charge worked at my trade as carpenter, until the the men; but when the rebel column struck robbed me of my canteenful of milk, and over! it Instantaneously these regiments war broke out, when I enlisted in the 86th Illinois infantry. I served my time of en- who then advanced and occupied the front The next day the Adjutant was accosted listment with honor and credit, receiving an line, their left resting on the redoubt, meet-

I knew your grandfater very well. Many and repulsing them. The Adjutant made a candid explanation, a time have I crossed the Blue Ridge Mount-

at that point in the line. The soldier was Two years ago I was down in that neigh- of the day. As for the 63d Ohio capturing reasonable, and admitted that the line had borhood on a visit, looking over some of my one of the rebel cannon, this piece was disto go over before the rebels rose up, if it old tramping-grounds, and I enjoyed it very | mounted by a shot from Capt. Williams's

> I took a good view of your grandfather's credit of capture than any other regiment old residence. Everything has changed very | that helped to repulse the rebels. As for

these two regiments appeared on the works Yours, very truly, SAM'L T. HORINE.

"GOIN' THROUGH 'IM." Comrade Tells an Incident of Sutler

Raiding. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: A case of sutler plundering that I witnessed is still fresh in my memory. Late one afternoon in the Autumn of 1863, while my battery was as Catlett's Station, Va., two sutlers, accompanied by a cavalry guard and two loaded wagons, came into camp. They told

our officers that they were in a bad scrape. The cavalry brigade to which they belonged had gone on an expedition somewhere, and they could not reach it. The army was about to advance, and all sutlers had been ordered back.

They were in a quandary. They could not follow the army, and were afraid to start back loaded with goods, as there was great danger of being gobbled by Mosby's guerrilcould to the battery men.

to sell what they could to the battery, and at the same time they were warned that the "Well," said they, "we are old hands at this business, and if your men can steal

think for, and are heartily welcome to all

our lights had been put out, we could see | line got under arms. goods for business.

much excited. "Come!" said he, "get up, quick! The sutler is open and has a fine stock of goods that are going fast, very fast." And he laughed pleasantly at the recollection of a Only the ominous boom of the cannon or

ment of plunder-a fancy wool shirt, several

started out to interview the sutler. Quite a crowd had already gathered; bat- know a soldier's first duty was to obey. teries of artillery and regiments of infantry were camped all around, and men were coming from all directions. They were, indeed, rallying from the hill-side, rallying from the sutlers'.

ing out goods and making change. I stood | Port Hudson was dead. that their caution relaxed. If a man called containing several was placed on the counter; alone, then, instead of watching them until a selecof course, could not keep his eye on the shirt or glove box. The consequence was that parties in rear reached through between

Inside the tent, and a little to one side, several men were trying on cavalry boots, without paying, but left their old boots in | would send me there. exchange for new.

On each side of the tent was a flap that just under one of them was piled a pyramid of boxes of cigars. They could be easily reached from the outside by putting an arm through the opening, and the way they all carried off when the cavalry guard happened to see a box lifted through, and at once his arm through to the outside he was in the act of unbuttoning the flaps, when someone placed the lighted end of a cigar against the back of his hand. It was cruel sport, victim, who, fairly wild with rage and pain, drew his Colt's revolver and swore he would

Just inside the tent, and near the rear entrance, were several barrels that contained inside waiting to try on boots, while facing the sutler, reached back his foot behind him and pushed one of the barrels over. As it fell it raked the skin pretty nearly all off the shin of a man who stood in the doorway, and dropped on his foot. Frantic with pain, he lifted it off, and gave it a twist and kick

He quickly pulled up his trousers leg to see the extent of his damages, and when he saw how the skin was torn and rolled up in beautiful little bunches, and the nice, warm, red blood stood out in beads, or trickled down

While one act of the circus was going on am sure, denominate them as bummers and inside the tent, another was taking place without. No sooner had the barrel rolled out than it was grabbed by two men, carried away a short distance and broken open. The crackers were turned out on the ground, and the men scooped them up and carried them away. Several of the men took off their | Gen. Cobb has mustered them into service; but it blonses and used them as bags.

All around the tent the fun went on, and at the same time money was passing over the counter in a steady stream; as exorbitant prices were the rule, they probably received not kick very hard anyway, and only complained to the officers of the depredations of of cotton; these things we cannot move, nor our

CORINTH.

What One Comrade Knows About Battery Robinett,

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I beg leave ants' fire and conquered, his statement is 14, 1862? Can any of them rememnot carried out by the facts in the case.

them they fell back through the 11th Mo., ing the Johnnies in a hand-to-hand fight

If the 63d Ohio reformed again it was in The 63d Ohio is no more entitled to the On account of the terrific cannonading, much in that neighborhood, but all for the | Col. Rogers, he was still advancing when the 11th Mo. occupied the front line. I know the artillery, as they had ceased firing be- free for trial. Write to them. Give age and

After the Johnnies were repulsed Lieut. E. R. Applegate, of Co. H, 11th Mo., secured Col. Rogers's sword, and still has it in his

In the evening, when Gen. Rosecrans rode into the ranks of the 11th Mo. and announced the defeat and retreat of the Johnnies, he praised the 11th Mo. for their fighting qualities, as displayed at the battle of Iuka, and gave the 11th Mo. credit for the repulse of the Johnnies at Battery Robinett. The 11th Mo. did not do all the work, although I think they deserve more than a passing notice, such as is given by Gen. Stanley-PRIVATE, Co. H. 11th Mo.

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

Yet Many a Boy in Blue will Recall a Similar Experience. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: It was in

las, with the certain loss of everything; so | the Summer of 1863 that the army of Gen. they asked permission to sell what they Banks had settled down to its grim, long siege before the walls of Port Hudson, that occurred the trying night's experience which Permission was readily granted to them I will here relate. I was a private in Co. C. 4th Mass., and

men would probably steal more than they | was detailed for sentry duty. The manner of holding guard over the trenches of Port Hudson was perilous in the extreme. The soldier so posted must lie flat above the much from us, they are smarter than we | trench, his little bundle of twigs piled crosswise before him as his only defense. In the they can get; besides, we have a good guard | trench below plied all night the negroes at with us, and are well able to protect our- | the work of extending the trench. When a sortie was made the sentry must discharge So they selected a suitable spot, put up his musket, tumble quickly into the trench, their tent, and long after taps sounded and and with the negroes retreat, while the outer

the sutlers moving about arranging their | With the Corporal of the Guard, I had seen each sentinel placed, and now away at I slept late next morning, and was awak- the right of the line I had come to my place ened by the return of my tentmate, the of duty. The soldier I was to relieve was battery bugler, who already had been hunt- above us, with his heels just beyond reach. ing the early worm at the sutler's. He was But we knew the point, and in a whisper the Corporal said:

"This is the place. Climb up and relieve your man." All conversation had to be in whispers.

blouse, and took out a miscellaneous assort- lowed broke upon the night. I knew what that whispered order of the plugs of tobacco, a can of lobster; and some | Corporal meant. We were neighbors at home, and I knew that Chris would never Time was far too precious that morning put me in the perilous position alone if he to waste in boiling coffee for breakfast. So | could help it; for I was but 17 the Autumn we made a light and wholesome meal off | before at my enlistment, but seeing men fall canned lobster and molasses cake, and then around me in battle and dying in hospital had made me older than my years, and to

I climbed out of the trench into the dark night. I crawled up to the side of the watching sentinel. I placed my hand upon him, shook, and whispered him to go back into the plain," and all of them on their way to the trench, but there was no movement. Again I tried to rouse the watcher, but to no Business was just booming, and the sut- purpose. I placed his hands in mine; they lers and their guard were all kept busy pass- were cold. The soldier guarding before fort,

back for a time and looked on. The sutlers | The Corporal had followed me, and with were so eager to close out their stock of goods his aid I rolled the dead soldier from his but the regiments that did take Fort De place behind his little bundle of twigs that Russy in 30 minutes after investing it were for gloves, wool shirts, or anything he would to him had proved so faithless. The Cornaturally wish to examine or try on, a box poral grasped my hand, and I was then 3d Ind. battery. This brigade was under the

Beside me was the dead man. He and tion was made and the goods paid for, the the stars were now my company. To the sutler would yield to the importunity of impress he had made in the soft earth I some one else, and while waiting on him he, crawled. Slowly the hours hung upon the night. The occasional blaze of a cannon, its boom and shrieking shell above my head were answered by our own returning fire. those in front, at the counter, the box was | The distant guns of Farragut, too, gave their very quickly emptied, and the goods con- voices. Home and its thousand remembrances thronged upon me.

But the stern reality, the ping of a rifleball close to my head or its lodgment in my and when they found a pair to fit kept them | barricade, made awful the night. I could on, and taking advantage of the bustle and | hear the voices in the fort. It seemed near confusion some of them were able to get out eternity to hear the words of those who

As the night wore on, a deeper darkness sank upon all, and soon a drizzling rain, folbuttoned back, forming small windows, and lowed by a severe tempest, broke furiously upon the scene. My spot of oozy earth was now filled with water, but I could not turn. In an hour the stars were again out, and once more the firing began. How I longed walked off was a caution. They were nearly for the gray of the morning, for that was to be the time for my relief.

At last the stars began to pale. I heard a stepped up to close the opening. Reaching | whispered voice below. It was the Corporal who had placed me. He crawled up beside me and whispered:

"Are you alive?" I extended my hand; that was all. We then both tumbled into the trench crowd, and they laughed at and chaffed the When we did so he laid his head upon my shoulder and sobbed.

"My lad, I never thought to see you again shoot the man who did it, if he could only alive. I did not want to put you there last find out who it was. Of course he couldn't | night, but you know I could not help it."find out who it was, and he had to simmer | C. J. HERMANN, Co. C, 4th Mass., Mattapan,

"HARD LINES."

The Condition of the Southern People the Time of Sherman's March.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The 1st Ala. (Union) Cav. acted as advance-guard to the Seventeenth Corps on Sherman's march, and the following letter, picked up on the road, shows the desperate straits to which the Confederates were reduced, and is further evidence of the cruelty to which Union being the prison evidently referred to in the

SIX OAKS, Nov. 21, 1864. DEAR BROTHER: Your letter has just been read I am sorry to hear you are still sick, and write to beg you to come and stay a while with me. * * * Since commencing this letter Mr. Jones has returned from Hicks, who came home from the army last night. He, with hundreds of the militia, have come home to save what they can from the enemy He says there is no earthly chance for us to escape, Thirty or 40 of the Legislature came down on the freight-train; some of them paid \$1,000 for a carriage to take them to Gordon, and gave bond for \$10,000 for the return of the vehicle. Gov. Brown has turned out all the convicts and

all won't do any good; we are lost; the militia will all desert, for they see they can do no good, and want to be with their families. The boys will go to Milledgeville in a few days, if they can get there, to be captured or killed; they are crazy to go. We will lose everything, I fear: no chance to save it. I am packing up a few things a fair equivalent for the goods. They did to send to Emanuel, but we have no house there, Our hogs and corn-oh, what a loss, and how can

> I saw John Pitts's wife yesterday. He paid taxes on \$90,000 worth of property this Summer, now he has nothing. Hicks says the people of Macon have all left for their plantations, and the place will be in ruins soon. I don't see much use in running. We can't run much farther, and will have to submit at

> We have 10,000 prisoners within seven miles of us, and they are treated so cruelly. Thirty died one night last week. Three crawled into the brick oven to get warm and died there. * * *

-F. W. TUPPER, Denver, Colo. Who Can Remember?

Horace Baker, Co. K. 8th Wis., Weatherford, Tex., writes: "Where now are all the boys who were taken prisoners on picket ber the name of the Colonel and I well recollect seeing Gen. Stanley on regiment and Captain of the company who if he is alive I would like to know it. What was the company and who the Captain that guarded us on the march while prisoners from Inka to Tupelo? How many who read this will remember how we had nothing to live on except Dr. D. Javne's Alterative. that it was not because the soldier was other ains to get medicine from him for some of the 11th Mo., as the 11th Mo. that we captured at the little old store on was in the front line during the remainder said march? And how we all went in -Yanks and rebs all together?"

Good News for Sufferers-Catarrh and Consumption Cured.

Our readers who are victims of Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, will be glad to know of the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. The New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, will send you this new treatment all particulars of your disease.

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

A Call for E, Field, Co. H, 7th Me. Mrs. Daniel C. Anderson, of Woodglen, N. J., writes that during the war the 7th Me. was passing over the Central Railroad of she was at the station with several young factor.' ladies, and E. Field, of Co. H, gave his name, address, regiment and company to her, written on the back of an old tax receipt of 1861, which she still preserves. He also wrote, "We think you live in a nice country collector on the receipt was A. H. Wade. Mrs. Anderson's name was then Mary Lance.

the old note may interest him. Were There Any "Dienomores"? A. R. Fuller, Creston, Iowa, has been told of a company 100 strong raised during the war, and composed entirely of the sons of Methodist ministers. It is said to have been known as the "Dienomores," 97 being killed, three wounded, two of which died afterward of their wounds. The account is supposed to have been given by the one survivor, and Comrade Fuller wishes to know if it can be substantiated, and if such a company existed. He would be glad to hear from anyone who can give any light on the subject.

Would Like to Settle in North Carolina. G. W. Peck, a comrade of Newfield, N. Y., would like to know of a good town in North Carolina, with a healthy elevation, where he and his son could do a fair trade. They are both jewelers, in the repair business. A location in the central portion of the State is preferred, or anywhere west of the eastern third of the State. He would good joke. He sat down, unbuttoned his sharp attendant crack of the rifle that fol- be glad to hear from some one in Winston, Charlotte, Raleigh, Greensborough, or Dur- Brigade. ham concerning the matter.

Up Red River.

J. H. Coffman, Co. I, 27th Iowa, Puyallup, Wash., writes: "I saw in your issue of Feb. 8 a communication from Comrade Simmons entitled 'Up Red River.' I take issue with him in regard to the land forces. He may be all right on the water, but when he gets on land he makes many mistakes. The one I will notice is in regard to the regiments that captured Fort De Russy, La. He says that A. J. Smith's forces, consisting of the 13th, 14th, 29th and 32d Iowa, 58th Ill., 8th Wis. and an Indiana battery, reached Fort De Russy in fine style, and engaged the rebs at short range, resulting in the capture of the

"Now, the 13th and 29th Iowa, 58th Ill., and 8th Wis. were not in the fight at all; the 14th, 27th and 32d Iowa and 24th Mo., and command of Col. Wm. T. Shaw, of the 14th Iowa. They marched 18 miles that day, and Others Besides the "Fighting Regiment" charged and took the fort before sundown, and the next day moved on up Red River to Alexandria, and were there several days before Gen. Banks with his forces joined them and took command. From that time on everything seemed to go wrong."

A "Cute" Trick. Grove Dutton, Co. D. 147th N. Y., Fulton, N. Y., writes: "In the Winter of 1864 and '65 the Fifth Corps lay in Winter quarters to the left of Petersburg. In front of our camp was a strong line of breastworks which it was thought would come in good in case of attack. Our picket-line was established about half a mile in our front, and in advance of them about three-quarters of a mile were

the outposts of the enemy. "Our pickets were invariably relieved after dark, usually every 48 hours. A road on which for quite a distance our picket-line rested, at length bore off toward Peters- 1865. burg. One night after the countersign had been given out, a Sergeant of the 142d Pa., of our division, deserted to the enemy and gave them the countersign, and they conand in this they were nearly successful.

came along the road toward our line, marching very quietly, and were not heard by our | Cav. at the time of the slaughter of Custer pickets until they came to where the road joined our picket-line. The first picket thought they were our own men and chalrelieved the picket with one of their own | all over the South. men, ordered our man to fall in the rear, as was customary, and proceeded to the next

I do not know, but we who were in camp heard firing suddenly on the outposts, and were ordered out with guns and equipments | interior. to the breastworks, and it was some time before quiet was restored. A detail was sent prisoners were subjected at Millen, Ga., that out to the picket-line, but the rebs, seeing their game was up, retreated to their lines. Pa. would inform us if they ever heard any- panies and endeavor to secure the bridge. thing more of that Sergeant,"

Some years ago there appeared in our columns the offer of a reward of \$50 for the name and address of an officer who extracted | even challenged. a tooth for a soldier at or south of Nashville, Tenn., while in hospital. If the comrade who desired the information will now ad- cavalry, and they were met with such inquiries as "Whose escort is that?" "Where dress J. B. Work, Auditor Cook County, Chicago, Ill., he can get full particulars of are you going?" "What cavalry is that?"

the operation. Comrades, Help Him?

W. O. Newton, Belle Plaine, Iowa, Co. B. 13th Ill., is compiling, with a view to putting into book form, a number of appropriate selections. He has quite a number collected, but wishes a few more to complete his book. He would kindly ask any comrade who has one or more such selections to send him a copy for publication. He wishes copies of "Banty Tim," "The Soldier Tramp," "The Dying Sergeant," as recited by Col. Temple of the Union Spy, and any other pieces. Where is His Benefactor?

John M. Gould, Portland, Me., writes: 'A Johnny reb of the 4th Ga., who has proved himself a good fellow, wishes me to find his benefactor, as he calls him. He tells this story: I was in the front line in the attack on Fort Stedman March 25, 1865, and fell wounded when well inside the Union line. Two mounted officers of Gen. Parke's staff rode | the charge was made by any portion of Uppast the groups of wounded and asked my name, regiment, age, etc. They took pity on he has been numbering the charges of the me (I was only 16 years old), and I was car- 7th Ohio; it is therefore clear that he means ried to their tent on a stretcher, and there my gray wet rags were changed for the dry clothes of their little Orderly. On the 27th the Boston officer went with me to the hospital to see that I was fairly treated. Drs. White and Fox agreed that amputation of my leg was best. Later my Boston friend sent his little Orderly with me to a medical officer at City Point, and thence I was sent G. MINTY, Brevet Major-General, U. S. Vois., North, This Boston officer was a confec- Ogden, Utah. tioner, and had a son in this business in Washington, and another son who was Orderly or courier at Parke's Headquarters. swimming and made raids on peach orchards My comrades tell me that my benefactor was, perhaps, not an officer, but an enlisted man or clerk in the Quartermaster's or Commissary Department. None of us can recall the names of any of our friends, but we remember hearing one of the group-not the Boston officer-called Capt. Airey.'

"I cannot find the benefactor among the officers at Gens. Parke's or Hartranft's Headquarters. Dr. Fox is dead. Dr. White, 57th Mass., befriended a boy of the 4th Ga., and we thought he was the benefactor, but further inquiry shows he helped another per-

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son. Who can tell me the names of the people (not commissioned) around the Head-New Jersey. As the train came to a halt quarters, and so help me find the bene-

Last Shot.

Mention The National Tribums

Letoy S. Fallis, Sergeant, 8th Ind. Cav., Chicago, writes: "Some time since I-noticed an article stating that the last shot of the rebelhon was fired from Capitol Hill, Washington, with lots of pretty girls." The name of the | during the Grand Review of Gen. Sherman's army. I supposed the war was over at that time and was not aware there was an enemy She would be glad to hear from Comrade to fire at. I have been informed this was Field through THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, as | done by direction of Gen. Sherman, to be known as the Last Shot. Why not as well have the last shot fired on the glorious Fourth, 1894? It might be done with as much propriety.

" Now, I claim the last shot from artillery in Gen. Sherman's army, if not of the war, was fired on the afternoon of Thursday, April 13, 1865, at Morrisville, N. C. (a short distance from Raleigh), by a section of the 20th N. Y. battery, which was on the advance line of Gen. Kilpatrick's Third Cavalry Division, with the 8th Ind. Cav. hotly engaged with Gen. Johnston's rear. Perhaps it was well for the rebels that our old battery (10th Wis.) had gone home, for if they had been with us there would have been somebody hurt in that town. Who can give a later date of actual last shot?" Points a Moral.

R. H. G. Minty, Brevet Major-General, U. S. Vols., Ogden, Utah, writes: "Comrade Post's specifications, in your issue of Jan. 25, do not cover the charge preferred against me of having done injustice to the Second

"My original article treated of the part taken by my brigade in the expedition against Wheeler during his raid through Tennessee, in rear of our army. John E. Doyle called me to account for not having also written a history of the part taken by the M't'd Infantry Brigade in the same expedition. In replying to him I referred to the splendid fighting of that brigade at the battle of Farmington, and incontinently Post jumps onto me because I did not also speak of the good work done by the Second Brigade in that fight. There is the whole of it in a nutshell.

"And now, comrades, this little controversy points a moral to which I desire to call your attention. A gallant action performed by any part of our army during the war of the rebellion throws an additional luster on the Grand Army of the Republic of 1861-5, and no feeling of petty jealousy should be allowed to dim that luster."

COLUMBUS, GA.

Charged There.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Capt. Rankin, of the 7th Ohio Cav., has written a very interesting "History of a Fighting Regiment." I read it with a great deal of pleasure, until I came to certain incidents which I know were not correctly stated. I regret exceedingly that such a gallant soldier and intelligent writer as Capt. Rankin should have allowed fatal errors to creep into his

When the proper time arrives, in writing "Incidents in the History of the Saber Brigade of the Army of the Cumberland," it will become my duty to contradict some of the statements made by the historian of the

The object of this letter is to enter my protest against his account of the capture of Columbus, Ga., on the night of April 16,

On that occasion the division which I commanded (the Second) bivouacked 10 miles west of Columbus, and took no part in the gallant work of that night. The assault ceived the idea of capturing our entire line, and capture of Columbus was made by Winslow's Brigade, of Upton's Division-the "It was a very dark night, made more in- 31 Iowa, Colonel Noble (late Secretary of tense by the woods through which the road | the Interior); the 4th Iowa, Col. Winslow; ran, and they with a force of about 400 men | and the 10th Mo., Lieut.-Col. Benteen, afterwards commander of a battlion of the 7th

and his brave men. On the approach of our column the Confederates destroyed all but one of the lenged them. 'Who comes there?' The bridges crossing the Chattahoochee at Columreply was, 'Relief with countersign!' which | bus; the one spared was a covered roadway the officer advanced and gave. They then | bridge, such as were in those days common

The west end of the bridge was protected by a crownwork consisting of ditch and post, and so on until they relieved the pickets | parapet; the interior of the bridge, sides and roof were packed with cotton, saturated "How our men got on to their little game with turpentine, and two howitzers loaded with canister and grape were placed at the east end, and were trained so as to sweep its

The assault was made from the north, or up the river, by the 3d and 4th Iowa, dismounted. While the fight at the works was progress ng Gen. Upton directed Capt. I should be glad if some member of the 142d | Glassen, of the 10th Mo., to take two com-Capt, Glassen moving well to the right of

> the assaulting force, struck a road leading into the enemy's works, which he followed, entering the enemy's lines without being As he rode toward the bridge the enemy took the little force for a body of their own

No reply was made, and Glassen and his men rode across the bridge and took possession of the two howitzers. This is as it was told to me by Gen. Emory Upton, when I entered Columbus with my division the following morning, and this is as it is told in Van Horne's History of the Army of the Cumberland, Vol. II, page 355. Capt. Rankin says: "Three hundred men from the '3d Iowa Cav., Wilson's regiment, charged and took a fort that protected another bridge. When the shout from the Iowa boys made the heavens ring, a charge was made by fours across the bridge (charge No. 15), capturing the battery that was placed in the farther end of the bridge, killed a rebel Colonel in the bridge, killed 300 and captured 2,700 with their arms, together with 24 siege guns, and the rebel ram Jack-

son with her armament almost complete." If it was not for "charge No. 15," Capt. Rankin might be understood to mean that ton's Division; but all through his history that the bridge was crossed and the battery captured by his own regiment.

There are many of the men who took part in the capture of Columbus, Ga., still living, and I will be pleased if some of them will step forward and say whether or not I am correct in the statements I have made. If I am in error, please correct me.-R. H.









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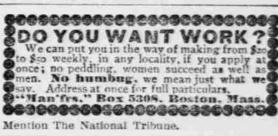
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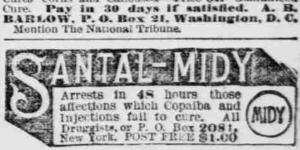






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